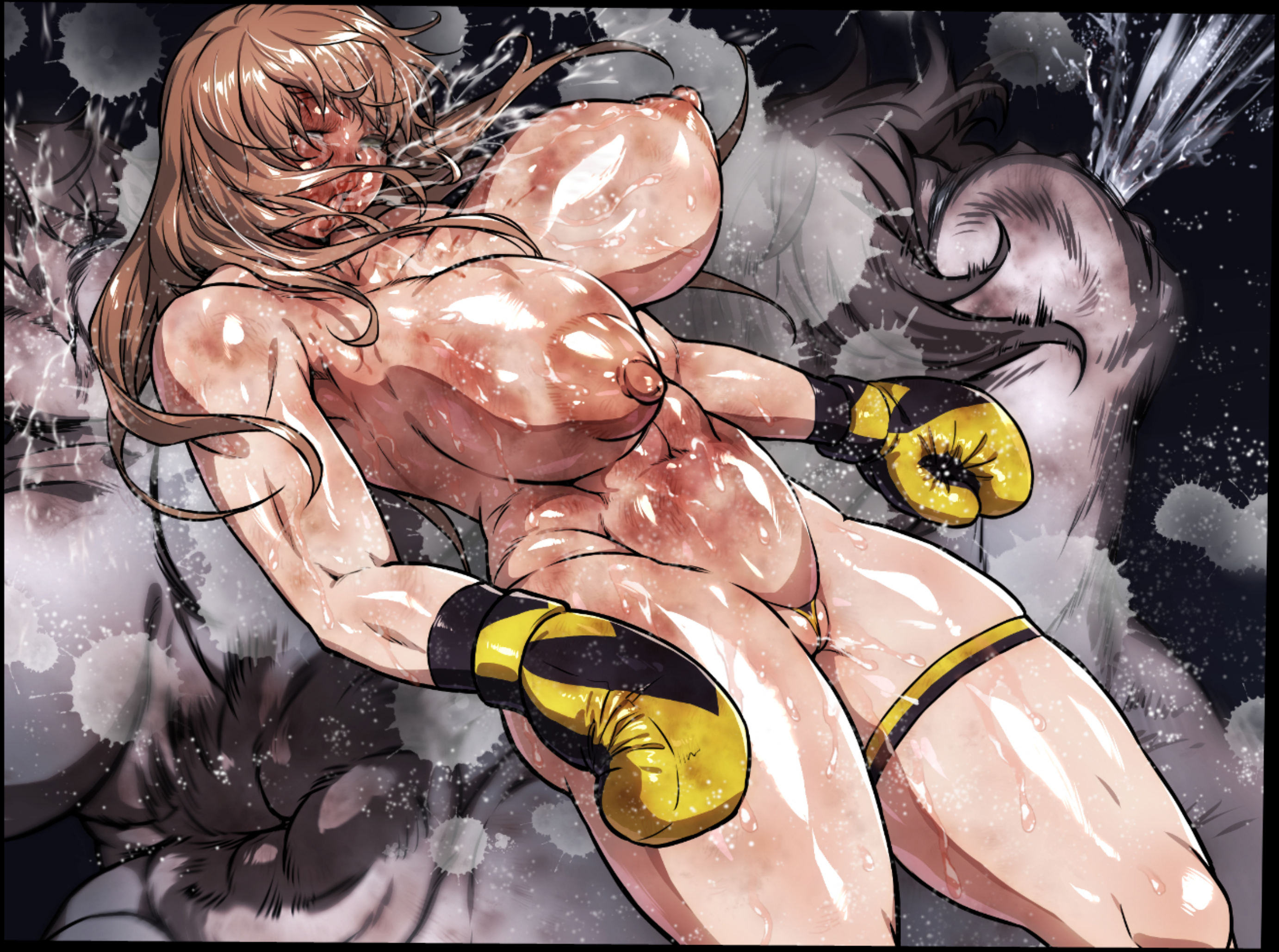
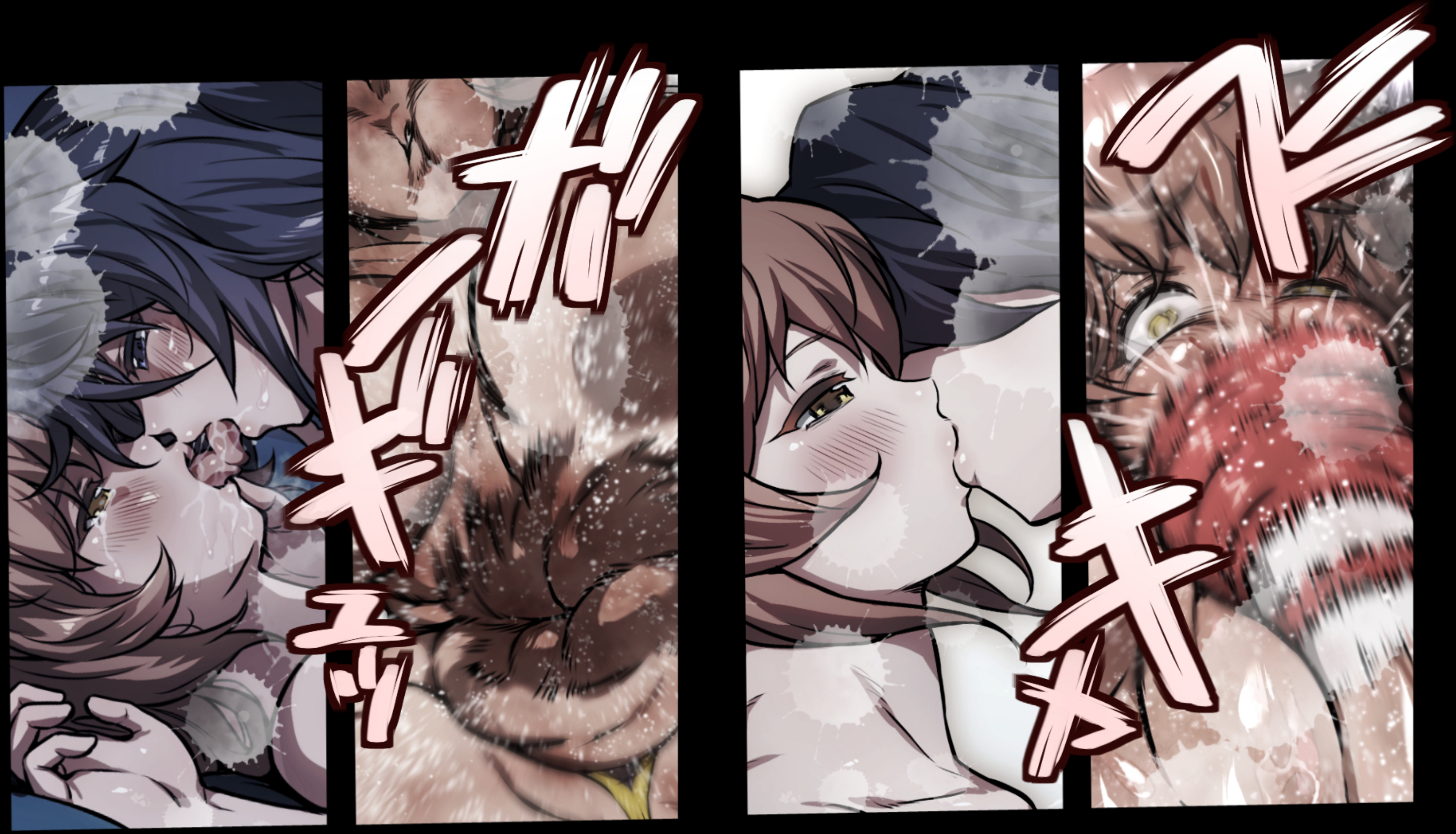
“Suzume... Get your guard up! Put up your guard, Suzume!!”

Plan F —— It was a ruthless strategy designed to deliver a surefire finishing blow to the half-dead Suzume, leaving her no chance to counterattack.
The first blow to her nipple was followed by a second and third that mercilessly tore into her face and stomach.
Faced with Junko’s blazing rush, Suzume was now on the verge of defeat, powerless to do anything···



As Hayate's voice reaches her from behind, Junko's flesh thrusts into her from the front.
What the two of them give her blends together within Suzume's dreamlike state, becoming one.



………I…………
ビクッ
パァンッ
I………　……won't……lose…………
パンッ
パンッ
ズブッ
………Haya………Te…………
パァンッ
……Junko……　san…………

グッ
キアアアァ

Suzume's legs stiffen,
and her orgasmic juices gush out so violently
they slap against the canvas.
From a state of severe grogginess and
dazed consciousness, another massive orgasm
washes over her.

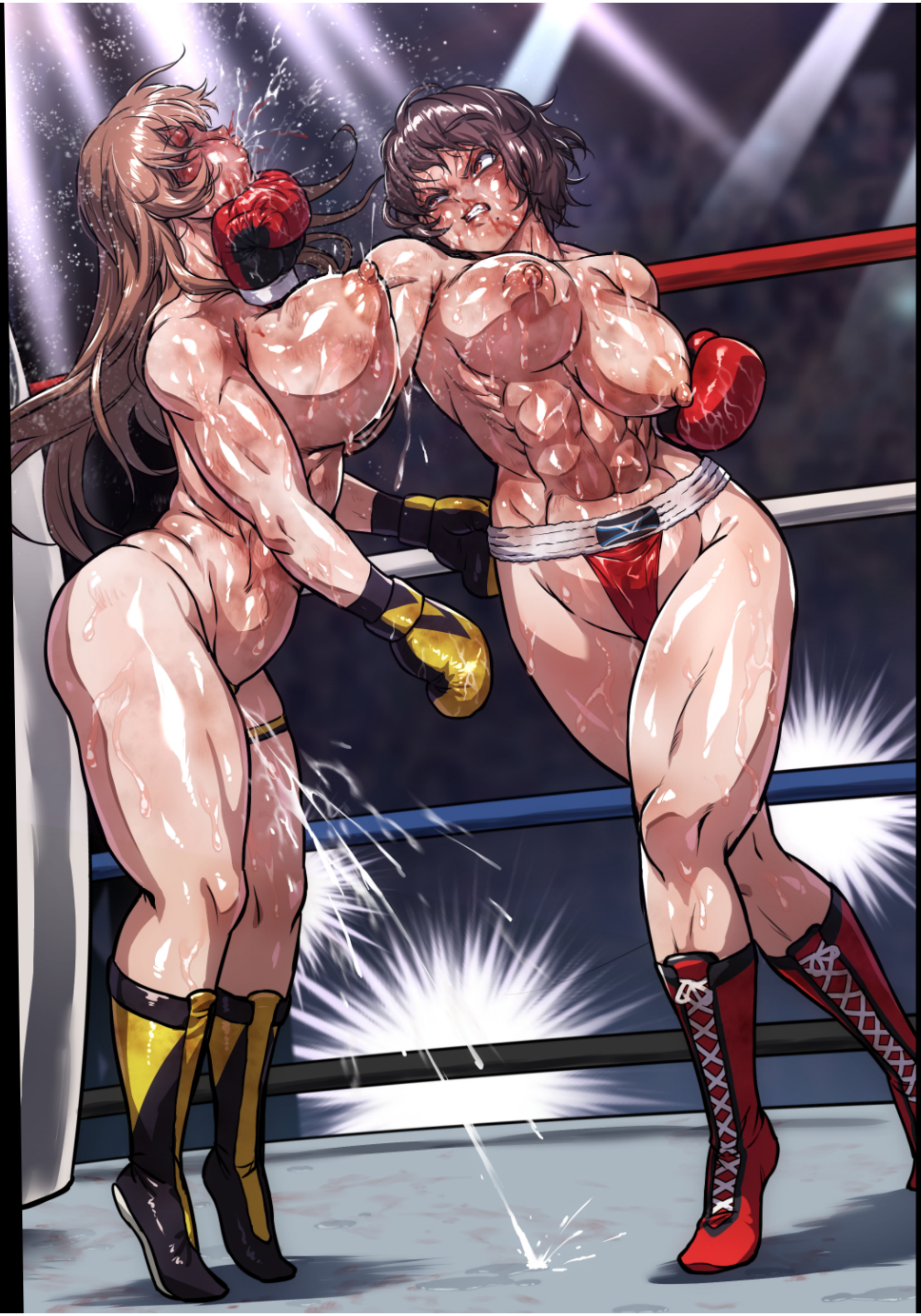
Convinced the fight was over,
Mirei gently closed her eyes.

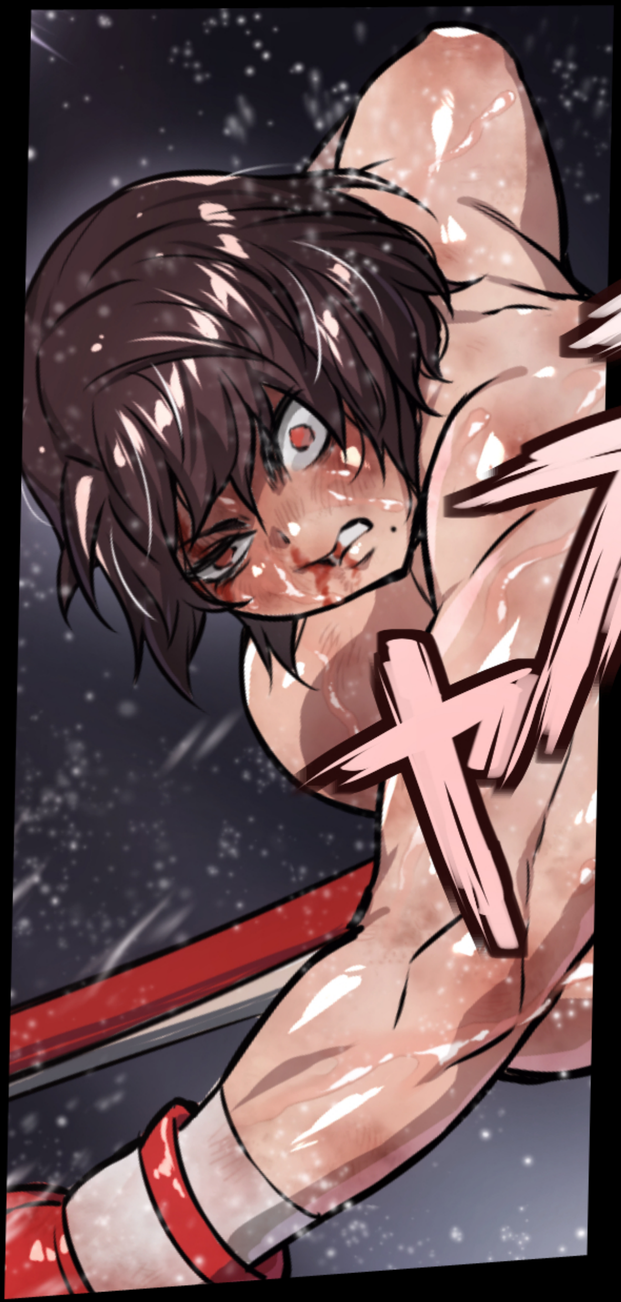
"It's… over."

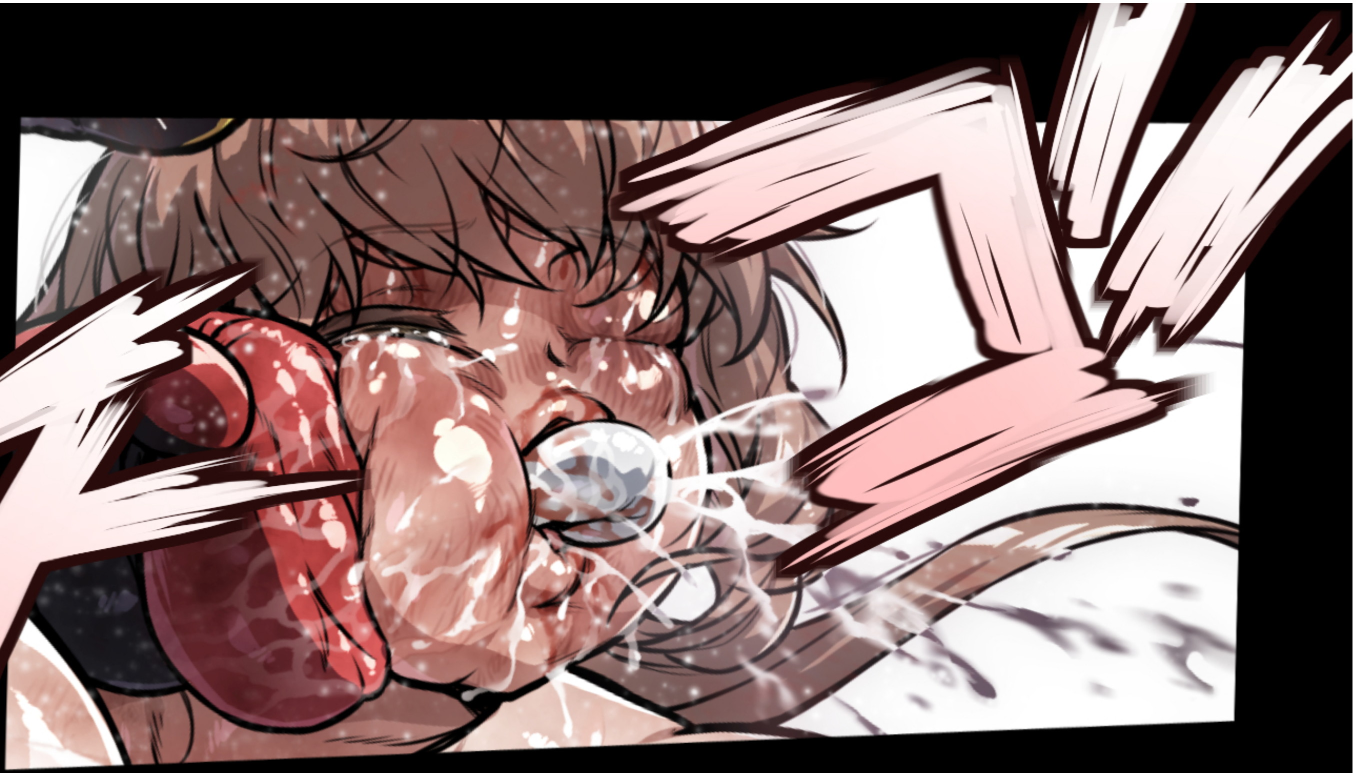
But at that very moment, drawing on
her instincts as a seasoned boxer,
Junko instantly realized something.

This wasn't the finishing blow.
She hadn't completely defeated her yet.
If she let up on her attack now,
some impossible miracle would happen.

A miracle that would lead to her own defeat――







That decision prompted Junko to launch another follow-up attack.
A finishing blow aimed at Suzume—who had been left completely defenseless by her massive orgasm—
one that could even end her career as a fighter…

Suzume's body, blown sideways by Junko's final punch,
slipped through the ropes and fell beneath the ring.

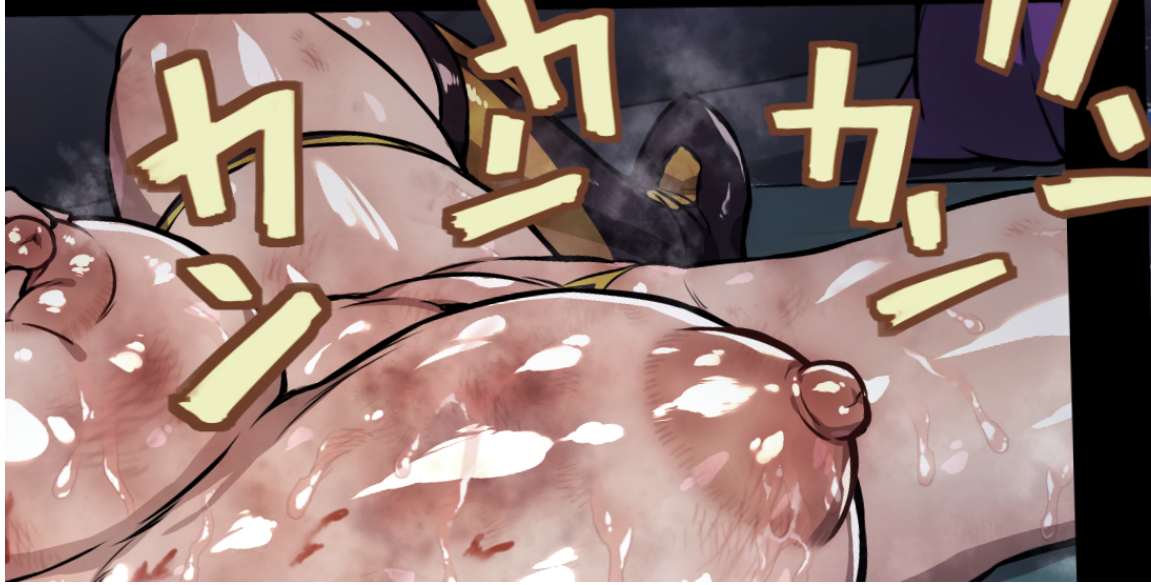
A fifth consecutive knockdown—with no room for miracles.
Those who have lost the strength and intention to fight have no place here—
As if to say just that, the ring cast the defeated fighter out of the arena.

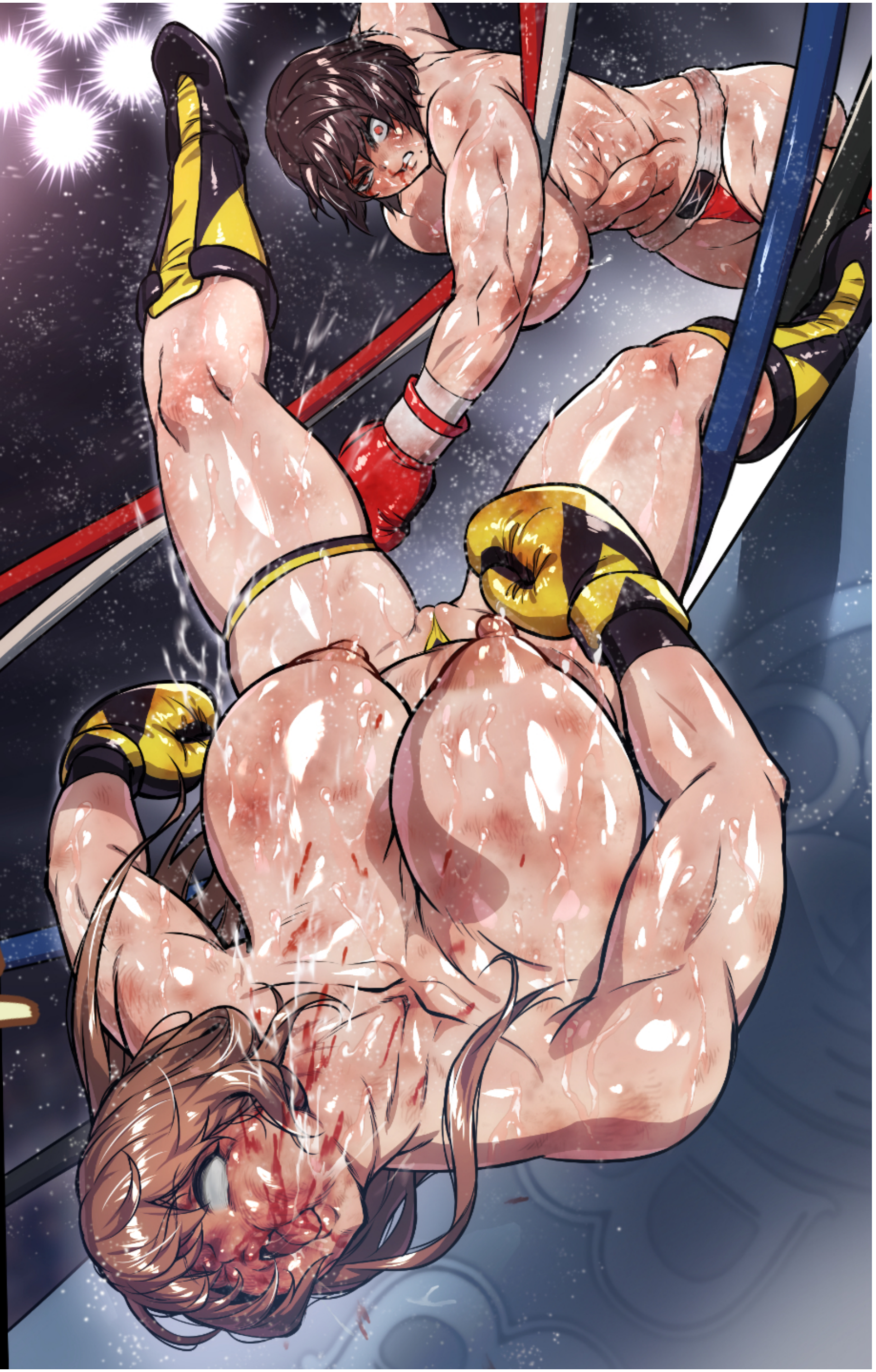
The referee checked on Suzume,
who had fallen to the ground, and
she immediately crossed her arms above
her head and swung them around.
There was no need to count—
it was a complete knockout with zero chance of her
getting back up.

Medical staff rushed in in a flurry
and surrounded Suzume, who was twitching uncontrollably.

“Her lower back spasms and nipple erections won’t subside!
She remains unconscious and in a state of continuous orgasm!”

“She just vomited a moment ago—first, secure her airway!
Get the sexual arousal sedative and gauze immediately—”





"Suzume·········
You've done so well··· really, really well··· all the way to here."

Mirei walks over to Hayate,
who's broken down in tears beside Suzume.

"···It's a··· total defeat for us.
Suzume did her very best··· but even so, it wasn't enough."

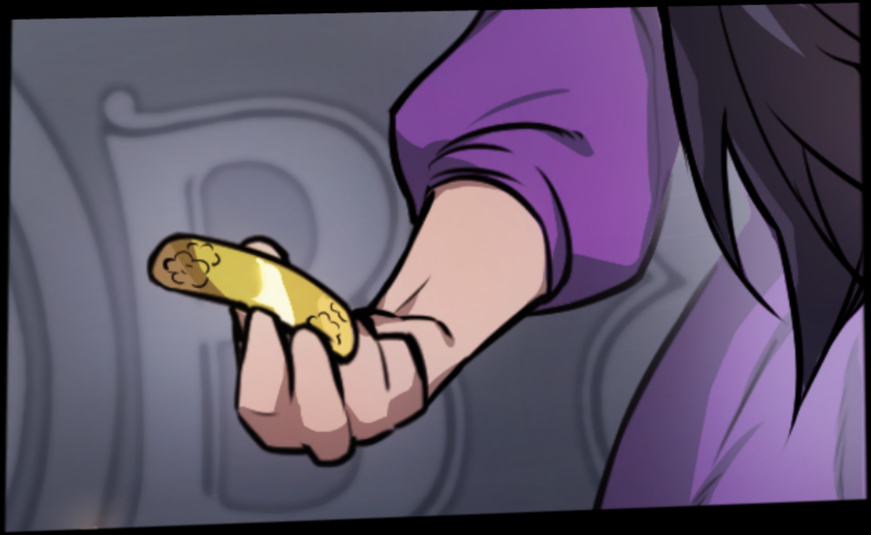
"It was Shishido-san who won.
I haven't accomplished anything yet···
···Anyway, here."

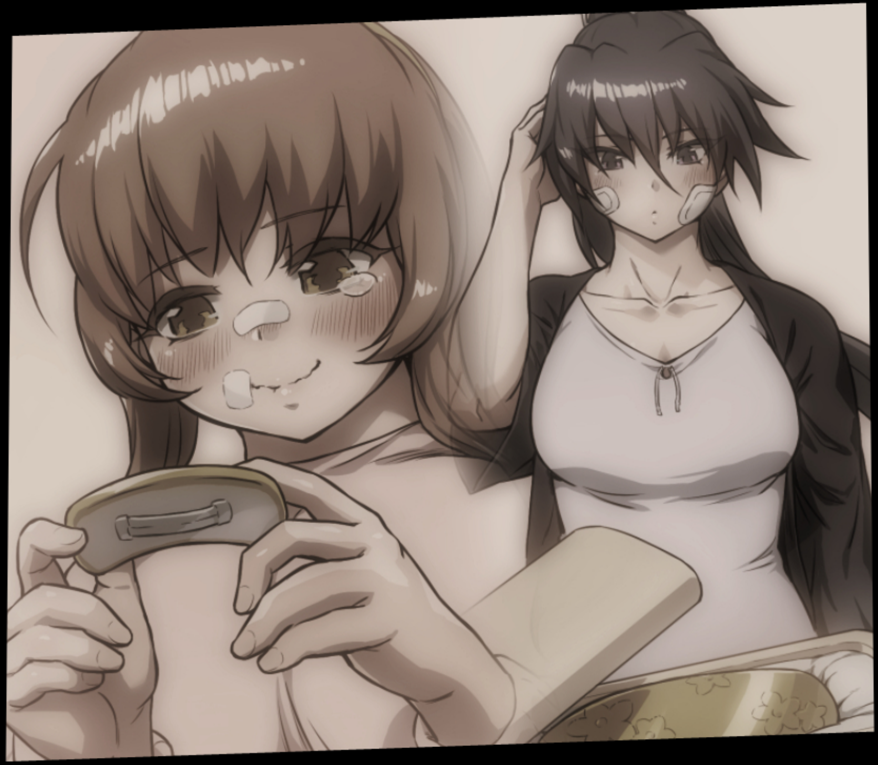
What Mirei held out was Suzume's hairpin.
Mirei had retrieved it beforehand so that the hairpin—
which had fallen outside the ring during the match—
wouldn't get stepped on by anyone.

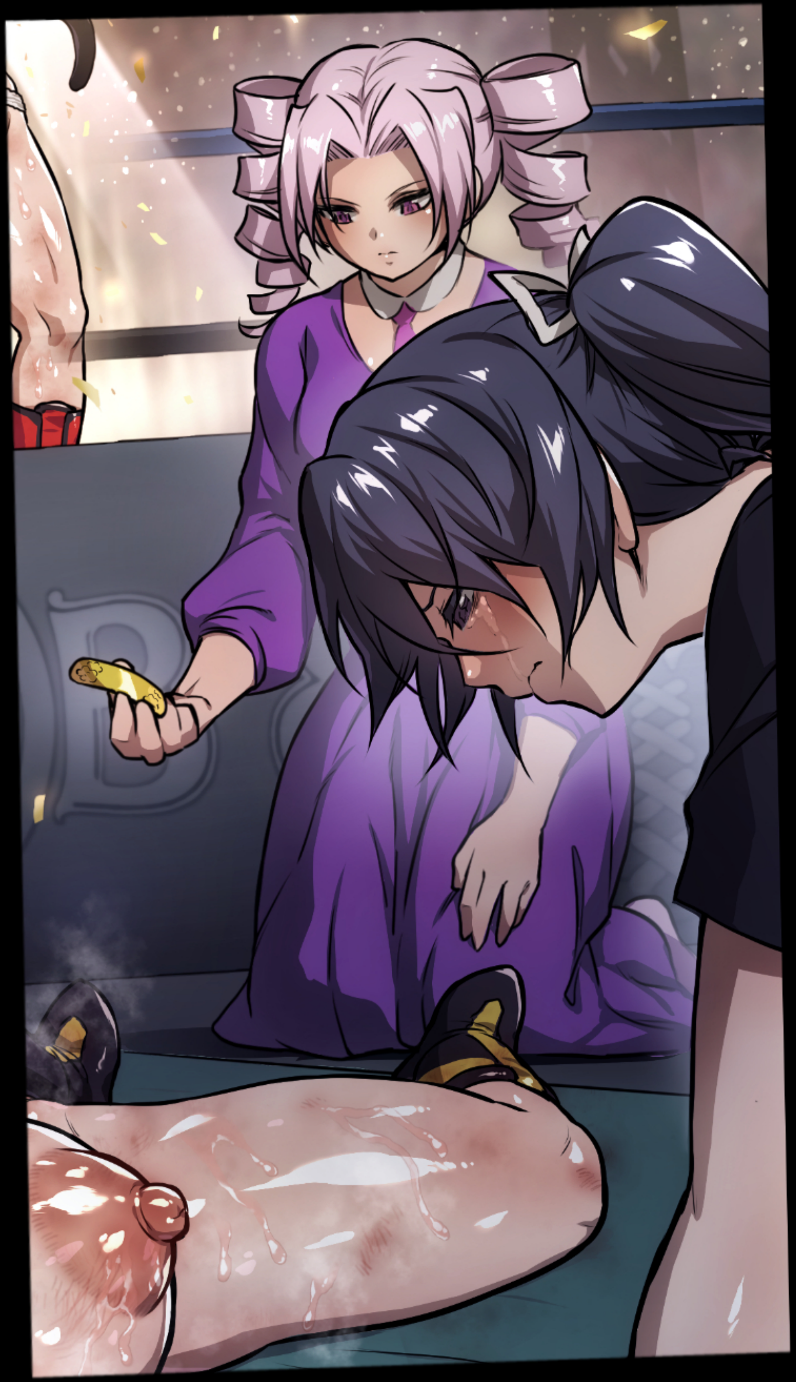
"The headband fell apart, though.
This one is more important, isn't it?"

"···········I'm grateful."

"······Please stop it.
If you hit me right now, I won't say a word, you know?"







“You, too, simply did your best to help Shishido-san win.
There’s no way I could do something like that…
something that would tarnish this match.”

“…Did I do everything I could in this match?
Like you did… …for the woman I love.”

“…!”

When Hayate looked up, Mirei was gazing up at Junko,
bathed in light on the ring,with a wistful expression.

“I see. You…
Perhaps we… were defeated by those feelings
you’d been secretly harboring.”

Hayate, too, looked up at Junko.
At the dazzling, noble champion who had embraced a
ll her emotions and stood firmly in the ring
on her own two feet.

“Suzume…
The person you looked up to… is truly a strong person.”

"The throne remains unshaken!!
Having even sacrificed her former protégé to her fists,
the legend of the Red Queen grows even bloodier—!!"

In that very moment when she delivered the finishing blow,
Junko felt it through her fist.
Suzume's endless admiration for her—and her sense of resignation.

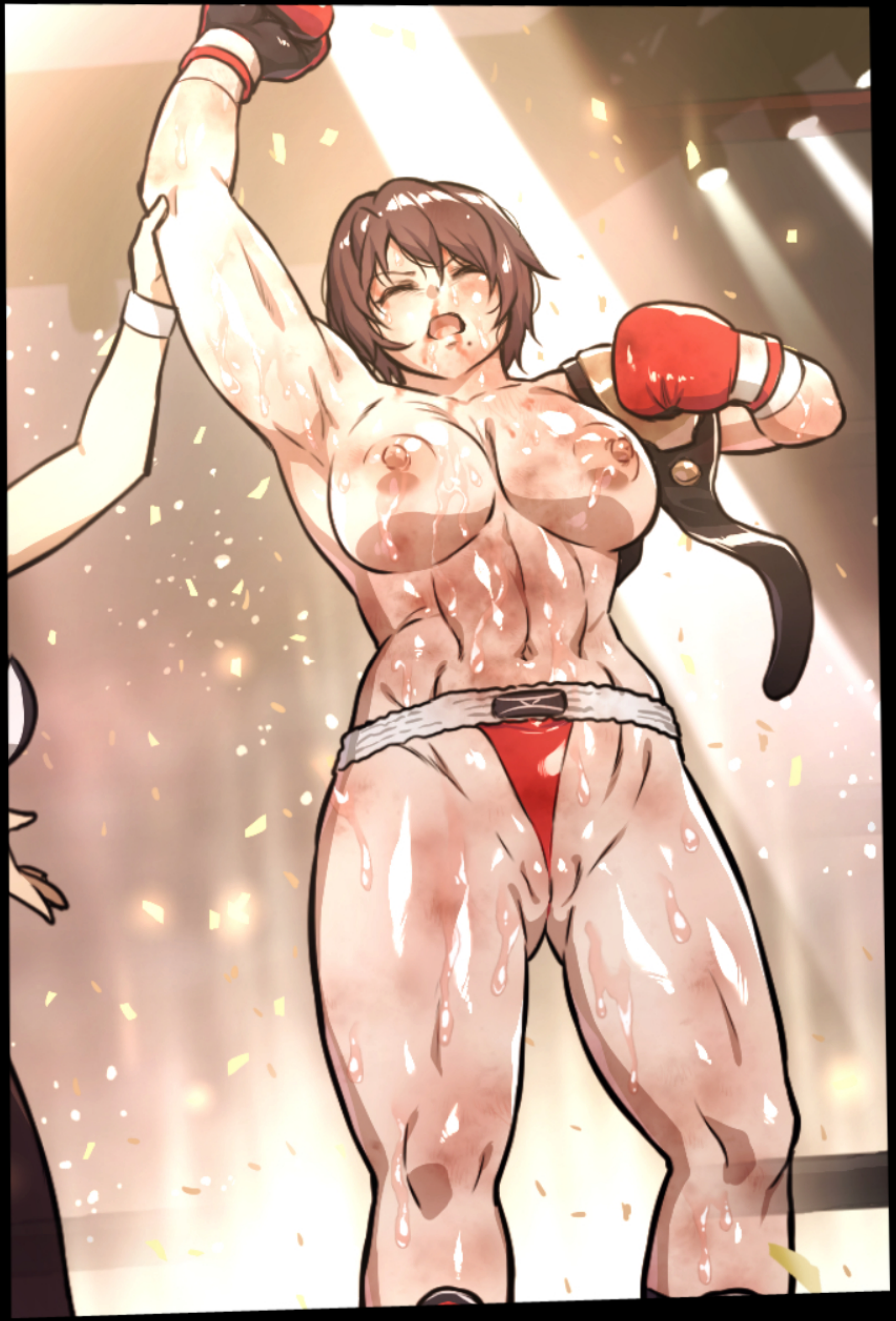
"To never give up and keep challenging me again."
She had intended to say that to Suzume if she won,
but she was now certain that would never happen.

The boxer Honeybee Mitsuki burned out right here
in this ring today.
There was no longer anything holding Junko here.

This flame is the one you reignited within me.

That's exactly why I'm going.
Further ahead. Much, much further still……

To continue being
Junko Shishido—the strong boxer you always admired………!



After this, Junko Shishido…
Following several title defense matches,
aiming to become a unified champion like Eloise,
she advances to the Asia League,
one of the Six Major Leagues.

Awaiting her there are even stronger opponents,
and an even more brutal, lurid,
and blood-soaked world of boxing.
That is exactly what she desires.

Driven by her feelings for a young girl
who was once her fan, Junko continues to
run alone until she burns out—

Fin.